Weymouth. Nov 7. 1840.

Dear Deborah,

You cant complain that I dont write often enough. I sent yesterday by Mr Kreck hoping to hear from you at night but I thought it doubtful, as I did not suppose you would get it till late. But our friend Nichols who brings this will be a more sure hand & so to night without fail, let me have all the news, the ball of light brown worsted & J.G. Whittier. Also go to Carmi's & get me a knot of white worsted. I will give you an order on Henry's drawer for 2 cts. My bag is nearly done, the [illegible]es I mean, & looks very well, as do Lucia's scarves - [illegible]d two the size of Lizzy's head. Miss K. will cut out the bonnets & the Socy will run them. I have as yet written no letters for the Post office for want of paper. But I have written to the Child's urging it on them & mean to write to others. I shall take the P. O. some what under my charge and see what can be made. I dont think I can keep it for I should begin I am afraid, to feel long curls fall down on my neck & should look Bally. How does little H. carry sail. Write how he gets on. Who is Miss Ripley? Give my love to dear little Nancy & tell her we are keeping the kitten for her. Ma thinks Aurilla had better not come out as things are. She fears you will not be careful enough of her. A cold might be a life long trouble. Send every thing in the way of news you can lay yr hands on. You may warm little Henry's heart by telling him I have just heard the shout as a vessel over at the ship yard was launched.

We are pretty well. To day of course, will be a sad anniversary - A year ago Grandmother departed. yrs Ann.

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Tell Henrietta with my love, her books came yesterday. I think G. was a little disingenuous to say in the Lib that the Sabbath Convention was "for people" to search the scriptures etc" — But perhaps he means to make a vigorous attempt that they shall — I think Elliott will be too much for him.

Miss Deborah Weston.
11, West Street.
Boston.

Kindness of Mr Kingsbury.

Ms A.9.2.14.53